to the right of the aisle in the depth of that attic. There I found a box of things that came from around the house — the Homestead — during the time of WAR-OELR: nothing vital but everyday items from drawers and dresser tops and the kitchen. HLRP moved in to the South attic and began to vacuum in there and she complained about where I had put the bed frames from the twin beds which were bought for SRP and myself. I moved the frames and then began to move some more of the things that were in the South attic that I had brought up from the back bedroom when I set-up my darkroom in there. And then I came across a box of old books. Immediately I siezed on the books. HLRP said that she put them in the box. I brought